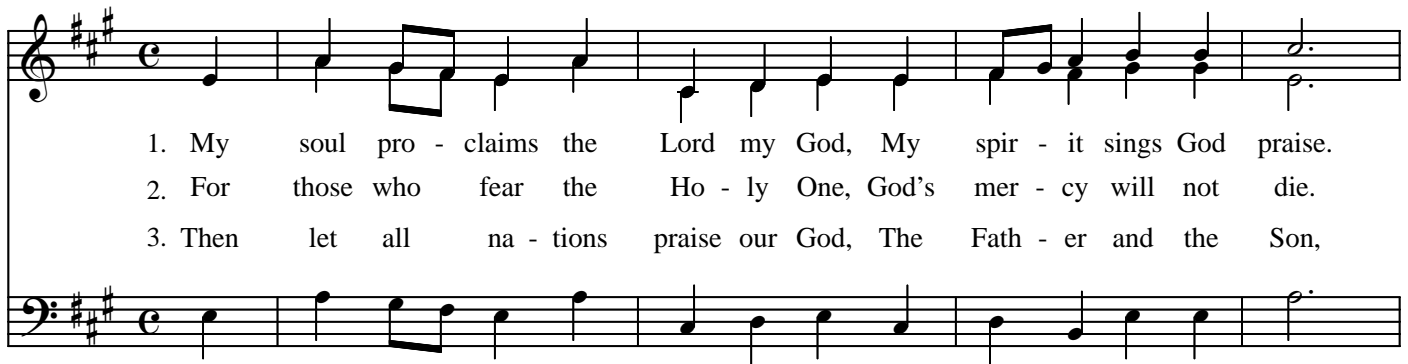
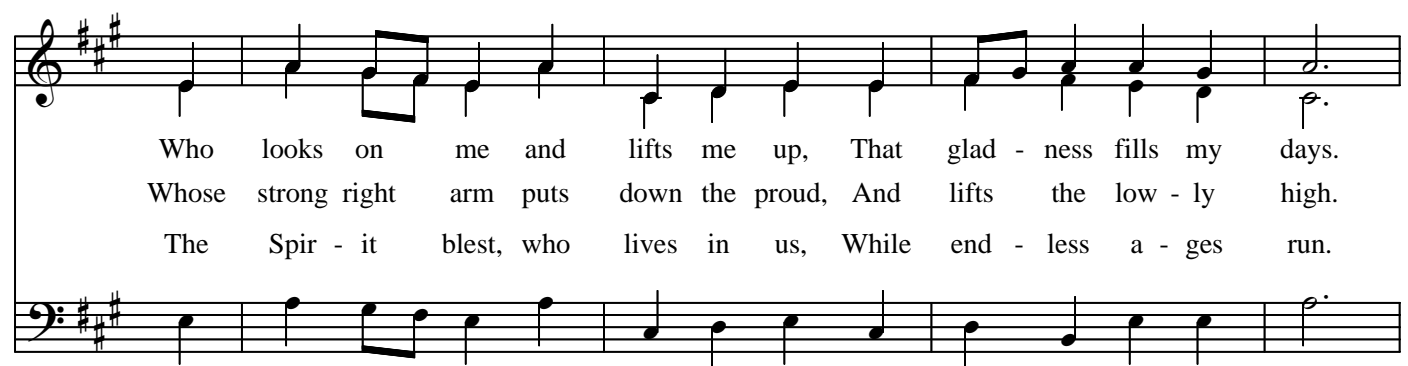


# Magnificat

ELLACOMBE



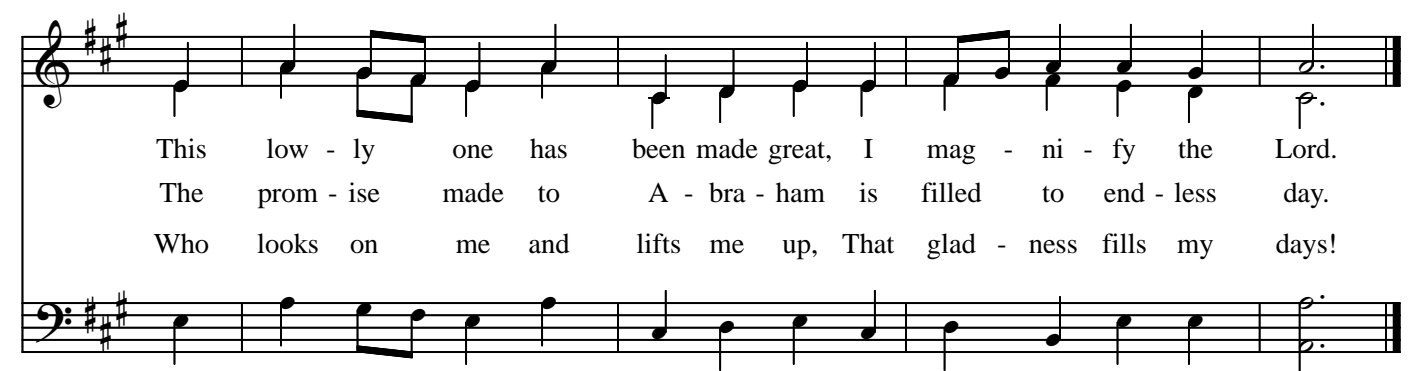
1. My soul pro - claims the Lord my God, My spir - it sings God praise.  
2. For those who fear the Ho - ly One, God's mer - cy will not die.  
3. Then let all na - tions praise our God, The Fath - er and the Son,



Who looks on me and lifts me up, That glad - ness fills my days.  
Whose strong right arm puts down the proud, And lifts the low - ly high.  
The Spir - it blest, who lives in us, While end - less a - ges run.



All na - tions now will share my joy; For gifts God has out - poured.  
God fills the hun - gry with good things, And sends the rich a - way;  
My soul pro - claims the Lord my God, My spir - it sings God praise,



This low - ly one has been made great, I mag - ni - fy the Lord.  
The prom - ise made to A - bra - ham is filled to end - less day.  
Who looks on me and lifts me up, That glad - ness fills my days!